



Harrison Ford and Kate Capshaw, early odds-on favorites to play Don Millerlite and Babs Donalduck in 13-part PBS mini-series *CFS Bashers*.

Hacks hacked

by Getaway Staff

CFS chair-elect Babs Donalduck, and Arts Rep Don Millerlite were found dead in Donalduck's apartment last Friday night. Foul play is suspected.

"I sure hope so," said friend and fellow commie pinko Arts Rep Godd Rudder, "seems to me being found with your head bashed in with a crow bar is pretty foul."

Rudder, visibly shaken, added that Millerlite, and Donalduck, "where probably engaged in one of their frequent midnight policy generating tete-a-tete caucus," at the time of the attack.

Edmonton City Police are stumped and have yet to lay charges.

"Well we've found the murder weapon, and it shouldn't be that hard to trace a monogrammed crowbar," said police chief "Hang-em-high" Bob Lunney, who's taken the case on personally.

"This homicide has got to be one of the most violent I've seen in years. Plus, have you ever heard of anyone being so stupid as to use a crowbar as a murder weapon? asked Lunney.

"Who ever did this should be hanged, maybe worse," added Lunney. "Who knows, this guy might go off and kill someone

important like a cop or something."

Lunney also cautioned the *Getaway*: "If any of you assholes even try to twist my words around even an iota I'll have you paper siezed again."

None of the Students' Union executive could be reached for comment since none of them could stop giggling long enough to pick up the phone.

Current CFS chair Beth Ollyshitbatman's only comment as to the murder of her successor was: "Does that mean we have to rig another election?"

Council does dick in 8-hour pow-wow

Getaway official SU mouthpiece

by Peter Blockhead

During an eight-hour marathon meeting yesterday and some of today, Students' Council decided to make the *Getaway* the official newspaper of the students' union.

"Well, very basically, I think it's a stupid move," said VP Internal Gorge Stump, who is responsible for the official student union newspaper.

"At least the *Getaway* is clever enough to hide its biases even from me so I have to invent them, but

since the basis of the *Getaway* is subtle, ironic humor that accurately reflects reality, I haven't got a hope in hell."

In council, Stump pleaded for members' sympathy. "If I criticize something, the *Getaway* staff would defend themselves by saying it was just a sarcastic comment and I would look really stupid."

SU President Fried Hoggins agreed, favoring the *Grind* over the *Getaway*, the *Gateway*, the *Computing Science Bulletin* and the *Plant Science Newsletter*.

"The *Grind* had the decency to run a two-page column written by me and a two-page feature interview with me," said Hoggins. "The *Getaway* has repeatedly re-fused my attempts to use it as my personal mouthpiece and I never see *Getaway* reporters asking to interview me."

Abstaining from the vote, VP External Pawl Acorn was diplomatic about the issue. "

," he quipped.

However, Arts councillor Godd Rudder loudly voiced support for the *Getaway* as the official SU publication.

"It's not because it's that good a publication or that the principles involved are worth supporting or that cost is a factor," said Rudder. "It's just that Fried and Stump voted against it."

"And doubtless, my comrade Don Millerlite would have voted as I have if he were still with us," Rudder added tearfully.

Arts rep Millerlite and former SU VP Academic and CFS chair-elect Barb Donalduck were found dead this weekend in Donalduck's apartment. Foul play is suspected.

Meanwhile, VP Finance Christine Brinkly, sporting a new poofy hairstyle, voted in favor of the *Getaway*.

"Ooh it will be fun to sit back and laugh at ourselves every week. I mean, all the world's a stage and we are merely players on it."

Donna Thesbian, VP Academic, stayed out of the debate, saying the *Getaway* does not fall within the jurisdiction of her portfolio.

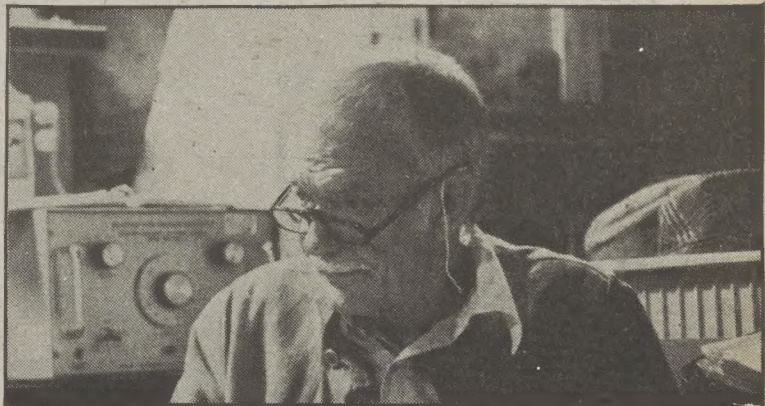
In other business, council narrowly defeated a motion to pay

tribute to Millerlite and Donalduck.

Commented local political hack Kenn Bozoman, "We should run council as a business and council has no business mythologizing the commie-pinko-bleeding heart likes

of Liberal lackeys like Millerlite and Donalduck."

The meeting finally adjourned at 3 a.m., when quorum petered out as several councillors complained of indigestion and nausea.



Deluded anthropology prof states, "Remember the Galapagos."

Commies, fascists clash

by A. Political

The NDP is nothing but a contemptible band of silly-willies, says U of A Conservative Club member Maloney O'Brien.

The remark was made at a debate held Thursday between the U of A New Democrats and the Conservatives in Dinwoodie Lounge. Called to discuss comparative ideologies and solutions to today's economic woes, the debate erupted into a heated exchange when NDPer Bent Broadhead, grinning devilishly, "accidentally" tipped his coffee into the lap of his Conservative rival.

Maloney O'Brien responded with an egg sandwich right jab to Broadhead's forehead, and the scrap was on.

Debate moderator Mid Dulground, who ducked out of sight with the first blow, was dismayed by the activities of the speaker.

"I've never seen such childish

behaviour," Dulground squealed from beneath a nearby desk.

But he reserved his most severe condemnation for the partisan crowd of 50. About 20 members of the crowd, brandishing nuclear disarmament buttons, rushed the stage when the fracas erupted. They buried Maloney O'Brien beneath a pile of seat cushions and threatened to tie him to a cruise missile.

O'Brien was saved only by the quick actions of Campus Security, who arrived within two hours. The crowd dispersed peaceably, bringing the debate to a close.

A follow-up forum has been scheduled in order that, in Dulground's words, "these two political factions can effectively air their views." It is set for this Thursday, 2:00 pm, in the U of A wrestling room. TSN will be on hand to broadcast the event.

Prof discovers self

by Suet C. Scam

University of Alberta officials are at odds with an anthropology professor who recently announced the discovery of himself.

"It just isn't true," said Campus Security head honcho Joe Bobb. "He's lying."

Dr. Quentin Peabody, whose brain and wardrobe were frozen in 1932, claims he was walking his dog in the Windsor Park area when he realized he was alive.

"It's a very important archeological find," said Peabody. "Very rarely do you hear of academics who make important observations of the society they do not live in

and who contribute to the mosaic of academia finally discover they are part of the real world."

But Tory building supervisor Upright Reck told a different story. He said his department was getting complaints since 1975 from unsuspecting pedestrians who pass under Peabody's window only to be struck by a paper wad.

"Not only did it pose a danger to pedestrians, we thought the paper build-up inside was so massive it would pose a fire hazard," explained Reck.

"We've been getting the complaints for some time now and we

continued on page 2

Lougheed sucks?

by Jailbait Bouchard

U of A Surfing professor Herman J. Jonah Snowjob commented about the amazing similarities between current Alberta Premier Peter Lougheed and not so current Prince of Transylvania Vlad the Impaler (i.e. Dracula) in a recent DAMWATSLM (don't ask me what all them silly leters mean) forum.

"Well I'm writing a book called *Peter and Vlad: Synchronicity in Action*" said Snowjob. "Not that I really wanted to write the silly thing, but if I didn't publish something soon I'd be replaced by two TAs and a sessional lecturer."

Snowjob added that while this book may not be the typical academic tome, he is confident people will see past the flashy book cover and controversial title.

"Plus I didn't have to do no research, and I wrote the whole thing over the Thanksgiving long weekend."

"But when I started to research the two men's lives I was amazed at all the spectuacular coincidences" said Snowjob.

For a while Snowjob even toyed with the idea of Peter and Vlad being one and the same, but was convinced of the opposite after the Premier's office threatened to "sue my balls off," said Snowjob.



Prince Peter and the Prince of Darkness together again.

"I no longer believe that they are the same person and I have changed my hypothesis. Now I believe that both are aliens from Mars."

Some of the amazing coincidences in Snowjob's book include:

- Both Lougheed and Vlad are cold to the touch
- Neither of them have been to New Jersey
- Both have been rumored to be "blood sucking parasites"
- Both hate communists
- Neither have ever held a real honest to goodness paying job, or done any real work
- Both have a strange hypnotic quality that allows them to lull

unsuspecting people into deep trances

- Neither of them have ever belonged to the Hitler Youth despite NDP rumors to the contrary
- Both like to Fox Trot and like the music of the Beatles but think that "Lennon was overrated."

Snowjob concluded his forum by dropping his pants and humming the Star Spangled Banner loudly and off key.

"I'll be following my amazing success with this book with a sequel *Fried Hoggins and Rasputin: More Synchronicity in Action*," said Snowjob.

'Iceman' prof a hoax?

continued from page 1

thought, heck, if there ever was a time to act, this was it."

Reck denies he had any knowledge Peabody was inside when a four-man cleaning crew stormed into Peabody's office early Wednesday morning.

Reck said the professor was found semi-conscious under six feet of unmarked exams and term papers dating back to 1967.

Leeky Brane, chairman of the anthropology department, is skeptical of Peabody's story.

"The common consensus in our department was that Peabody died years ago," he was quoted as saying. "If we knew he was still around, we would have cut off his wife's widow benefits a long time ago."

Asked to speculate what motive Peabody would have in fabricating such a story, Brane said, "He just wants unprecedented, undue and undeserved publicity."

Peabody has been featured in

Time and Life magazines, on American network news, on BBC radio, in an interview with Barbara Frum and on the cover of the *Edmonton Sun* next to Candy, Sunshine Girl of the month.

But Peabody is undaunted by his colleagues' criticisms and the storm of publicity surrounding him.

"I just want to continue my work," said Peabody. "Who knows—I may in the future one day discover I have a conscience and perhaps a sense of social responsibility which would lead to altruism which, depending on who you listen to, may either help or hinder my future survival and/or the survival of the human race."

"Or I may discover I have a functioning appendix."

Although his dispute with the university has led to his resignation, Peabody plans to occupy his time by writing the screenplay of the story of his life, to which rights he has sold to Paramount Studios.

Getaway staff meeting

Getaway staff convenes now and then to give appearance of formality and due process since the *Getaway* is now *THE* official news publication of the U of A Students' Union. If our skill at pretending to have a grasp of Roberts' Rules fools the SU we can fool anybody. We could probably even fool you to become a *Getaway* volunteer. It's only \$25 to join!

need a break...

NEED
A
BREAK

Games Room

lower floor • SUB

arcade wizards
pool sharks
bowling pros

Free bowling for students with ID cards Sunday, 1-10

are welcome

HOURS: Mon-Fri: 9:00 AM - 10:30 PM
Sat-Sun: 1:00 PM - 10:00 PM

Store plus More

main floor • SUB

personal care products
school supplies
information

tobacco
candy
photofinishing

HOURS: Mon-Fri: 7:30 AM - 8:00 PM
Sat: 10:00 AM - 4:00 PM

... get it in your own backyard

... courtesy of your Students' Union

ROOM
OF
THE
TOP

ROOM of the TOP

- Panoramic view of campus
- Satellite T.V.
- Draught on Tap
- Full Cocktail Service

Hours:
Mon.-Fri. 3-12
Sat. 7-12

l'express

Deli Sandwiches made to order
Quality Selection of Fresh Salads
Homemade Soup
Gourmet Desserts
Superior selection of Breakfast Pastries
Daily Specials

Licensed for Beer & Wine
11:30 a.m. - 10:00 p.m.

Hours:
7:00 am - 10 pm
Main Floor SUB

dewey's

"your neighbourhood pub in HUB"

FULLY LICENSED

- Draught on Tap
- Wide selection of Domestic and Imported Beer
- Full Cocktail Service
- Specialty Liquors and Liqueurs
- Dancing

Hours:
3:00 pm to 1:00 am
Monday - Saturday
8915 - 112 Street (HUB)

SERVICES:

- SORSE
- SU Help
- Cabarets

- Housing Registry
- CJSR
- Gateway

- Exam Registry
- SUB Theatre
- Typesetting



Totally decent, awesome eh?

by Bill MacKenzie

In a surprise move this week, Carling O'Keefe Breweries Ltd. announced the introduction of a new beer can that makes music and tells the time.

The beer can is the latest in a continuing series of beer container innovations by the major breweries.

"This container will easily outsell Molson's 'Supercan' or Labatt's pint size," declared O'Keefe marketing rep Lawrence "Sour Suds" Flidwinger.

Called the Beer Brainer, the aluminum and silicon container features the wizardry of the semiconductor age combined with the capacity of a milk carton. Miniscule computer chips are molded into the litre-size can and are activated upon lifting of the tab.

"When Joe Average Beer Guzzler cracks open the beer," said Flidwinger, "the Beer Brainer will play O Canada."

"When he sucks back a quarter of the beer, the new can will switch to the 'chug-a-lug' drinkers song, and when he empties it, he'll hear the 'na-na-na Goodbye' tune... you know, the one they sing in hockey games."

In addition, Flidwinger noted, the Beer Brainer will flash a digital read-out of the time "Joe Drinker" took to down the litre.

However, he cautioned, the Beer Brainer will begin cooing effeminately and then farting loudly if "Joe Drinker" leaves too long a period between his quaffs.

Carling O'Keefe expects sales of



Photo John St. Bill

Miller and Old Vienna to double upon introduction of the Beer Brainer container. An advertising campaign ("...geared to reflect the true essence of Joe Average Beer Guzzler," says Flidwinger) will feature Joe Morgan, Willie de Wit's last boxing opponent.

The reaction to the Beer Brainer from other major breweries was sceptical.

"Carling O'Keefe is kiddy stuff," they chorused, grinning nervously

and making faces.

Molson is rumoured to be innovating a standardized little brown bottle in its deepest, darkest labs to combat the Beer Brainer. Labatt's in an unprecedented strategy, is said to be trying to improve the quality of its beer.

The Beer Brainer will be available at all ALCB locations beginning the Monday following Christmas exams.

Campus sinners

by Bill Dashscotch

Are you sick of the rampant morality sweeping our campuses?

Do you have a burning desire to see unchecked drinking, destruction and wanton promiscuity replace the current stultifying attitude of bland wholesomeness and putrid acceptance of traditional values espoused by many of your once free-spirited peers?

Does the sight of a "Jesus Saves" bumper stickers make you want to swivel your head around and puke green?

If so, then Campus Crusade for the Anti-Christ might be the organization for you.

"We see C.C.A.C. as a necessary alternative to the 'born again' campus religious organizations" declares the new club's director, Peter Epiphanes.

What else motivated him to start such a peculiar organization?

Laughing wildly, Epiphanes said "The devil made me do it!"

He then sobered up and proceeded to tell his unusual story.

"In my first years of college, I felt totally directionless. All I wanted out of life was booze, dope, casual sex and better grenades.

Then, one of the two turning points in my life occurred."

"It was a late Sunday night and totally by chance, I turned on Jerry Falwell's 'Old Time Gospel Hour'. Jerry seemed to be looking right at me when he talked of repenting sin and accepting Jesus Christ as my personal saviour."

"To make a long story short, I did this and even joined a B.A.C. (Born Again Christian) group."

"It was the stupidest thing I'd ever done."

"After two months of testimonials, sing-songs and praying, I was going nuts. None of these people drank, my sex life completely frosted over, and despite all the praying, my grades were still lousy.

"Finally, after sitting alone in my room one night, I decided I couldn't take any more, so I screamed 'I'll do anything to get away from this crap!'"

"Next thing, I hear a real deep



Campus Anti-Christ guru Peter Epiphanes contemplating shish-kabob reporter for supper.

voice going "Did you say anything?" and then FOOF!, there he was!"

There was who?

"Who do you think you idiot!" barked Epiphanes. The Big D, Satan, Lucifer, Beezebul, whatever you want to call him, he was there in my room!"

What did he look like?

Just like the one in the Cadbury Caramilk commercials," responded Epiphanes.

"He offered me a deal: I'd get great drugs, great sex, and great grades if I'd do two things: the first was I'd have to work for him after graduation, the second was I'd have to sell him my soul."

Doesn't that mean you'll be going to hell?

Sneering, Epiphanes said, "Look. After seeing the B.A.C.s idea of heaven and bliss, spending eternity in the lake of fire will seem like Club Med."

Aren't you basically advocating against the laws of society and God?

"You're pretty quick for a reporter" said Epiphanes snidely. Then, with a feral grin and a frankly demonic look in his eye, Epiphanes quoted Aleister Crowley and said "Do what thou wilt, shall be the whole of the law."

For information about joining or participating in upcoming black mag..., er, events, please call Peter Epiphanes at 466-6666.

Sick Joke

HELLO! WELCOME TO THE CARTOON! TODAY OUR JOKE IS REALLY SICK. WHEN YOU READ IT PLEASE EXCLAIM, "THIS JOKE IS REALLY SICK!" THANK YOU.



WE HOPED YOU ENJOYED OUR SICK JOKE. PLEASE SEND YOUR LETTERS OF OUTRAGE TO "GETAWAY, SOMEWHERE IN S.U.B."

\$2.00

\$2.00 off any purchase or

\$2.00

"A Gift of Good Living."

HIGH LEVEL NATURAL FOODS CO-OPERATIVE

10313 Whyte Avenue 433-6807

Open 'til 9 Tues.-Fri.

\$2.00

2 lbs. Natural Unpasteurized Alberta Honey (\$2.50 value)

\$2.00

Offer expires Jan 31 1995

SALE: BEER SUPPLIES

EQUIPMENT
6 1/2 US GAL. PRIMARY FERMENTORS
Reg. \$17.95
SALE PRICE \$14.99

CROWN CAPS
150 per bag
Reg. \$2.89
SALE PRICE \$2.29

JUST ARRIVED:
New Shipments
T. NOIROT'S CONCENTRATE
for liqueur

CORN SUGAR DEXTROSE
Approx. 4 lbs. per bag
Reg. \$2.99
SALE PRICE \$1.99

BEER KITS
JOHN BULL
1 1/2 kg cans
Two flavours.
Canadian Recipe, Lager
Reg. \$10.95
SALE PRICE \$7.88

GEORDIE
1 1/2 kg cans
Three flavours. Lager, Bitter, Scottish Import
Reg. \$9.95
SALE PRICE \$8.49

THESE ITEMS ON A LIMITED TIME OFFER ONLY

Southgate Pharmacy

11036-51 Ave • 434-7120

How to make Beer



Pour sugar and water into 5 gal. fermentation bin.



Pour contents of your beer kit into fermentation bin



Sprinkle yeast into fermentation bin.



Siphon from bin to bottles and close with caps



Sit back and enjoy your first pint

ARTISTS/CRAFTSPEOPLE

An Incorporated non-profit Association will have "studio space" and a retail store-front available. The cost of the above will be applied to the cost of an "Au Pair" system.

For further details please call Joyce at 986-1888 (after 6:00 pm).

LSAT

(Law School Admission Test)

Accepting registrations now for January GMAT & February LSAT weekend test preparation classes.

GMAT

Graduate Management Admission Test)

Sexton Educational Centers

CALL
278-6070
8 am - 10 pm

Approved by the Academic Commission — University of Calgary

Mr. Editorial

Life is like a Twisted Sister video

"I don't let anyone - parents, authorities, or even headbangers dictate my lifestyle...My attitude is '...you, I take what I want.'"

—Dee Snider

Right on Dee, baby.

Sitting alone in the nocturnal haze of my alcohol induced Friday night, I found myself particularly taken by a Twisted Sister spotlight.

This group is incredible. The melody is intoxicating, the rhythm overwhelming, but, most of all, I was entranced by their lyrics. Damn, we've got some great social comment here.

Videos like "We're Not Gonna Take It", and "I Wanna Rock" take a hard look at how we stereotype people: the tight-ass overbearing school teacher, the shallow, uncaring unfeeling old-fashioned paternal figure. Life is like a self-fulfilling prophecy: we're seen as stereo-types and we become these stereotypes.

By having its characters fly through walls, and crash through floors, and meet fiery death by hand grenade explosions, we realize the fragility of the material trappings of our commercially surface lifestyles. We are only extensions of the paint and plaster coffins that stand cold and isolate in sepulchres of self-absorption.

We identify with the children of the videos, wimpy, pudgy, acne scarred little nosebags though they are. They embody the rebel in all of us, the never say die attitude we hope enmeshes the fibre of our very souls.

We revel in the gaudy make-up, the undulating rhythms of neon, the harsh guitars, the mindlessly gyrating bodies of sweaty pre-pubescent greaseballs with their AC/DC T-shirts and slatternly skimpy tank tops. This is Twisted Sister — the reality of life. Twisted Sister dispels the idyllic myth of saintly childhoods and satin swing-sets and throws us down to muck and slither about in the sleazy armpit of urban embryology.

Thank you Dee Snider, thank you Twisted Sister, thank you Wendy O. Williams, thank you heavy metal. Thanks for the cast iron lyrics, the acid trips the leather underwear and the hands of spiked leather that never leave the pulse beat of the essence of our being.

Lance Progenitor

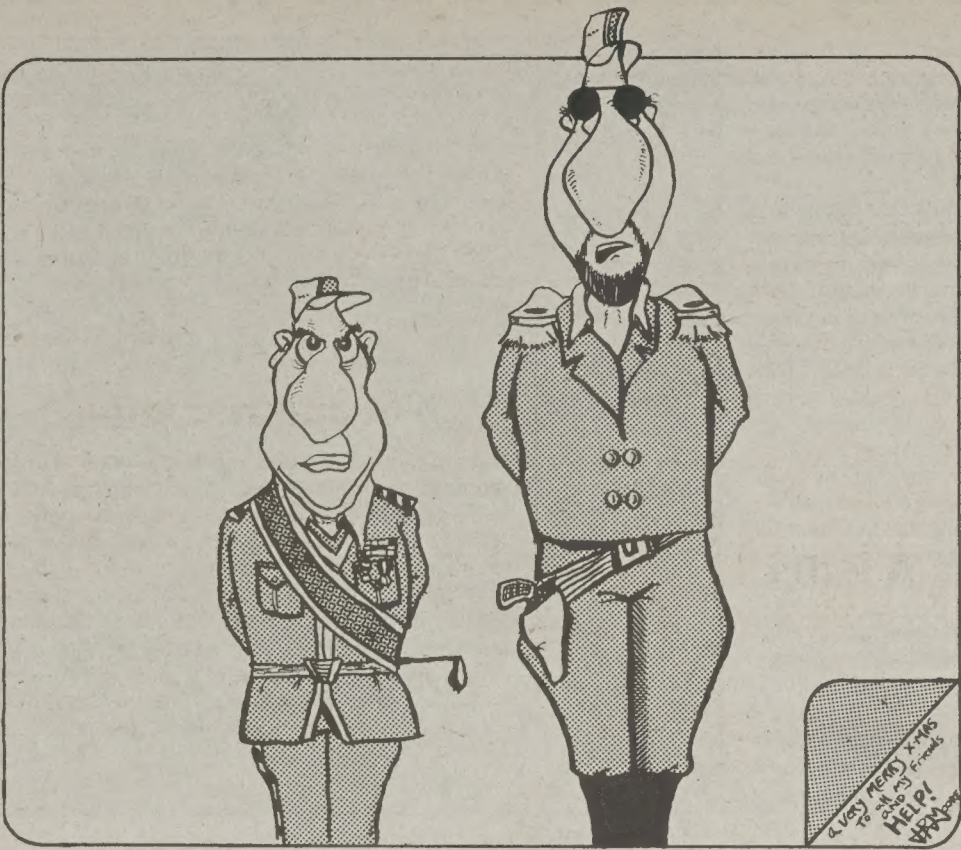
Santa Schlock

The sweetest thing happened here in the Getaway offices yesterday. A cute little girl, around eight years old, wandered in looking forlorn and lost. Ol' Jailbait Bouchard glared at her and demanded, "What the hell do you want, kid?" She looked up, her blue eyes brimmming with tears and asked, "Is there really such a thing as Santa Claus?" Awwwww. It was so gosh darned cute, the entire office nearly threw up. Jailbait, in his infinite wisdom, told her to get killed and quit bothering him and that was the last we saw of her. Poor little thing never did get an answer to her question.

Well, little girl, there isn't a Santa Claus and there never will be a Santa Claus. You are the most ignorant and naive little twit we have ever come across. What are you — retarded? You lived to be eight years old and you haven't yet figured out that the goofy guy in the red suit and fake beard was your father? Really, is it at all plausible that reindeer can fly? Have you ever seen any animal on earth fly except birds? Grow up! Nobody could ever live at the North Pole in an uncontrolled environment and survive. If I was your mother, I'd really be worried.

Well, little girl, I hope I answered your question. Merry Christmas!

Suzy Gumdrop



Hear this, Imperialist pig-dog capitalist swine! We Kuwaiti terrorists have seized control of the Getaway editorial cartoon. We will assassinate characters every five minutes until our demands are met — as soon as we think of some.

Letters to Mr. Ed.

A letter

Mila, Mila, Mila — I was thrilled, thrilled, thrilled to discover in your letter to me that you are seeking sexual favours from me, a mere SU Manager, in order to get work at the Theatre and/or cabarets. And its not an ugly rumour that jobs here can be got for sexual favours — it's the ugly truth! I think I could get you a job slinging beer at Dinwoodie next term — a job that requires a lot of class — unfortunately all third.

I surely can understand your hearty lust for me and my tight socks, so let's get together to discuss the variety of sexual favours you listed in your letter to me, some of which I've never even heard of before —never mind tried! Between you and me though, my fav is the missionary position—I hope that's not too wild for you.

So, with you needing money and me offering jobs, I guess I have you over a barrel—hey that sounds like a fun position too.

Carnally yours,
Jerr E. Stall

SUB Theatre and Dinwoodie Cabaret Manager

A letter ?

I am writing this letter in response to the comments made by Dave Jenkins in the November 28 December 2 issue of the Getaway. In his letter Jenkins slanderously derides Fred Arthur for garrotting the two students locked in amorous embrace in the carrel in front of him.

I mean; c'mon! Do ya know what it's like to try and wade through integral calculus with two people in front of you moaning and giggling and constantly readjusting themselves to fit on one chair? Disgusting!

Okay. Maybe Fred overstepped his bounds. Perhaps a warning would have sufficed. But I think Attorney General Neal Crawford is just trying to score political points by calling for the death penalty.

Morgan Schlintz
Phys Ed VII

Poor excuse for a letter

Recently, I sent my invertebrate zoology class over to SUB to study the newest form of invertebrate life—Fried Hoggins. Look for our results in my latest paper: "Hoggins and the Amoeba, can you see a difference?"

Dr. Prot 'Zoan
Prof of worms and icky things

What a letter !

After the overwhelming success of my latest single, *The War Song*, which contains my most analytical and profound lyrics to date ("war, war is stupid and people are stupid"), I've decided to write all future songs following this particular theme. Here's a sample of what to expect: *Beating Yourself Over the Head with a Wrench is Stupid*, *Calling Mr. T Pretty is Stupid*, and *Don't I Look Incredibly Stupid?*

Boy George
Bacteria Culture Club

The Getaway

December 12, 1984, Vol. 26, No. 75

Mr. Ed-in-Chief: Jailbait Bouchard
Not Necessarily the News Editors: Suet C. Scam, Kneel Whats-on
Mangy Editors: Suzy Gumdrop, John Deere
That's Not Entertainment Editor: Dr. J.
Existential Sports Editors: Lance Progenitor, Eva Penzeri
Photo Slugs: Tim Carcrash, John St. Bill
CUP-of-Avacado Editors: Wray Warbash, Denise Wailing
Reproduction Editor: Chrome Pagan
Adverse Teasing: Tom Wrong
Mother Superior: Margerine Rotillery-East
Circumventalation: Paul A-chu

The Getaway is the official rag of the U of A Students' Union and not the students. Contents are whatever we have lying around or steal from Barbie Magazine. Jailbait Bouchard is not responsible for the contents, in fact we don't even let him touch our rag. We are all so apathetic we have no opinions and no views and absolutely no taste. We are open for bribes 12 noon Mondays and Wednesdays. Anyone offering anything under \$50 will be eaten by Wray Warbash. People who read these blurbs are insipid goofs. Leave us alone. Go bug Gorge Stump.

Staff this issue: yes.

Not a letter

I was upset with Suet C. Scam's front-page story on lesbian orangoutangs in the last issue of the Getaway. I am angry over Kneel Whats-on's page three feature on Nicaraguan kumquats in the same issue. I am furious over Jailbait Bouchard's editorial on the horrors of hangnails which also appeared that issue. Then there was Mr. J's movie review on the next page. I was incensed over that. Then there was that horrible volleyball story on page 12 by Lance Progenitor. That pissed me off. But the classifieds — they really peeved me. And the back page ad: it made me wet myself. Not to mention this letter. It's making me suicidal! Ick ick poo ack eek stab slash long drawn out moan.

I. M. A. Stiff
City Morgue

A letter !

Look, do you think it's easy to be me? It's pretty damn difficult to run the world and sue everybody in it at the same time. Right now I'm discussing the pros and cons of suing myself and it's like talking to a doorknob! By the way, if you print this letter in your commie-pinko rag, I'll sue you and the entire U.S.S.R. too!

Gorge Stump
VP in Search of Something Internal

P.S.: Think about it!

Gratuitous Sex

Blahhh. Blahh, blahhhh. Drone, drone drone drone. Babble, babble, babble. Blah, blah, blah.
Dr. Hohum
History Prof.

Mr. Ed's note: This letter needed a little spicing up and we thought the headline was rather irrelevant so what the hell?

Oh boy, a letter !

I have a problem. Suppose God got really pissed off and wanted to, express His anger appropriately. Would He say "Me damn it" or just "Gosh Golly Gee?" I'm wondering.

Arnold T. Pesterpot
Theology Student

News letter

Like, okay, what's with all this nuclear war stuff? Like, I just don't get it. Okay, um, nuclear bombs and stuff are bad, right? Like, okay, uh, well then let's just tell those nuclear good time boys to just flake off, okay? Cause, like, I just want everybody everywhere to be happy. So, like, if you're reading this, you just be happy. Oh yeah.

Ima Rose Garten
Miss Teen Arctic Circle

Look at the letter

I am like, supremely pissed off. I am writing with regard to your publication of my letter re: the futility of having to take English courses. I am not sick! And what's more, if you want to call people names, learn how to spell — you called me sic half a dozen times in my letter. Wise up, guys.

While I'm at it, I've got more beefs. I mean, like why do people make bombs? Stop the insanity, like now! And what's all the fuss about absorption? If Henry Morgantaler wants to open an absorption clinic, then I say all the power to him!

And I wish you'd stop printing stories about this CFS baloney. My father was a proud member of CFS and I'd be proud to join him in the brotherhood of the Canadian Federation of Shipbuilders. I think the U of A is seriously deficient due to its total lack of drydock facilities, and maybe if we join CFS we'll catch up with our brothers in Vancouver and Halifax in this respect.

And why don't you guys ever print any engineering stories? Last week, a bunch of us staged the first annual frozen cowpie shuffleboard tournament, and there wasn't a word about it in the Getaway.

Why don't you guys give up the newspaper altogether? I mean, can't you get real jobs or something?

Marvin Whitebread
222 Mayonnaise

Not another letter !

I am quite disappointed with the public's misconception of our ensemble's musical image. Actually, we pride ourselves on artistic integrity and virtuosity. Oh! To think that we have been described as "virulent" and "offensive," why it just isn't true. Nay, do not misconstrue the purpose of our art, nor our rather flamboyant personalities. We are an articulate and complex gestalt. I wish to clarify matters. I pride myself with impeccable taste. Why, my favourite artist is Carravaggio! We have class. To those of you who disagree, well, I can only respond, fuck you.

Dee Snider
A Twister Sister

An old letter

The world today is sick and demented! I simply cannot believe how much society has regressed since the late 1960s. There used to be a time when decent folk smoked drugs until their brains liquified and men wore their hair long and stringy, like respectable citizens. Today the world is filled with short-haired freaks and tee-totaling weirdos!

Man, I've been searching for the gentle people for years and all I find these days are a bunch of young punks who are actually concerned whether or not their ties match their socks! Man, like, nobody even drives cars anymore! Can anyone help me? Are there any groovy people left?

Far-out McCoy
1968

Fan letter

I'm glad to hear the Getaway is thinking about becoming the official voice of the students' union. I hope the plans go through. It would be about time because I'm sick and tired of the Getaway constantly running down our executive. They think they're doing their job by reporting massive SU screw-ups. What gives them the right to judge SU's incredibly colossal foul-ups? That's the SU's job. We pay to wreck careers and projects and mindlessly throw money away I'm sure they'd at least tell us about it.

Get you act together, Getaway. Learn your place. The students don't wanna hear about problems with term papers and exams and quotas and Housing and Food Services. Enough of these quasi-intellectual analytical analyses. When in doubt, sugar-coat.

Jonathan and Martha Hoggins
Concerned Parents

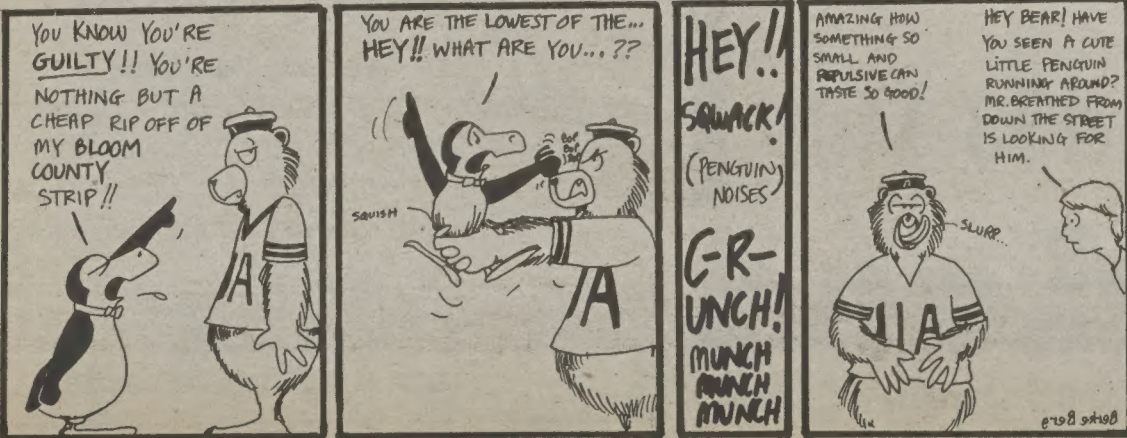
Mr. Ed's note: The Getaway is now officially the voice of the students' union.

Letters to Mr. Ed shall be in free verse, or any recognizable prose form. They are supposed to be less than 250 words, but more than ten words — but most of our readership can't count. We always try to prevent sick, disturbing, violent and sexist material from appearing, but most of our readers are sick, violent and sexist.

Persons who wish to express an opinion on any topic may do so after paying our letters editor (Ed) the appropriate monies. Libellous and scandalous material will be printed only if you pay the lawyers up front, and pay double the normal publication rate to Ed. Best Gossip of the Year wins a big date with the staffer of your choice if approved by Ed.

Bloomin' Bear Country

by Berke Berg



TYPEWRITERS

Over 300 non-correcting
IBM Selectric I & II — \$275⁰⁰ - \$350⁰⁰
Olympia Electric — \$125⁰⁰
MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Kellam Business Systems

10717 - 176 Street

483-8912



The University of Alberta
Chaplain's Association
invites you to attend the

FESTIVAL OF NINE LESSONS AND CAROLS

to celebrate
ADVENT and CHRISTMAS
with the University of Alberta Mixed Chorus
FRIDAY NOON DECEMBER 14
CONVOCATION HALL, U of A



WANTED

Male and female participants required as a research comparison group for a study of diet and exercise.

If you are **NOT** engaged in a regular physical exercise program or daily exercise **AND** if you are not expecting to begin exercising regularly — read on!

We require a group of **NORMAL WEIGHT** individuals who are interested in providing us with information on regular eating habits by completing diet diaries on a biweekly basis.

In return we will pay you \$10.00 for each diet diary you return to us (a total of 14 diaries).

Interested? Then call Karyn at 436-6825 between 8 am and 12 noon.



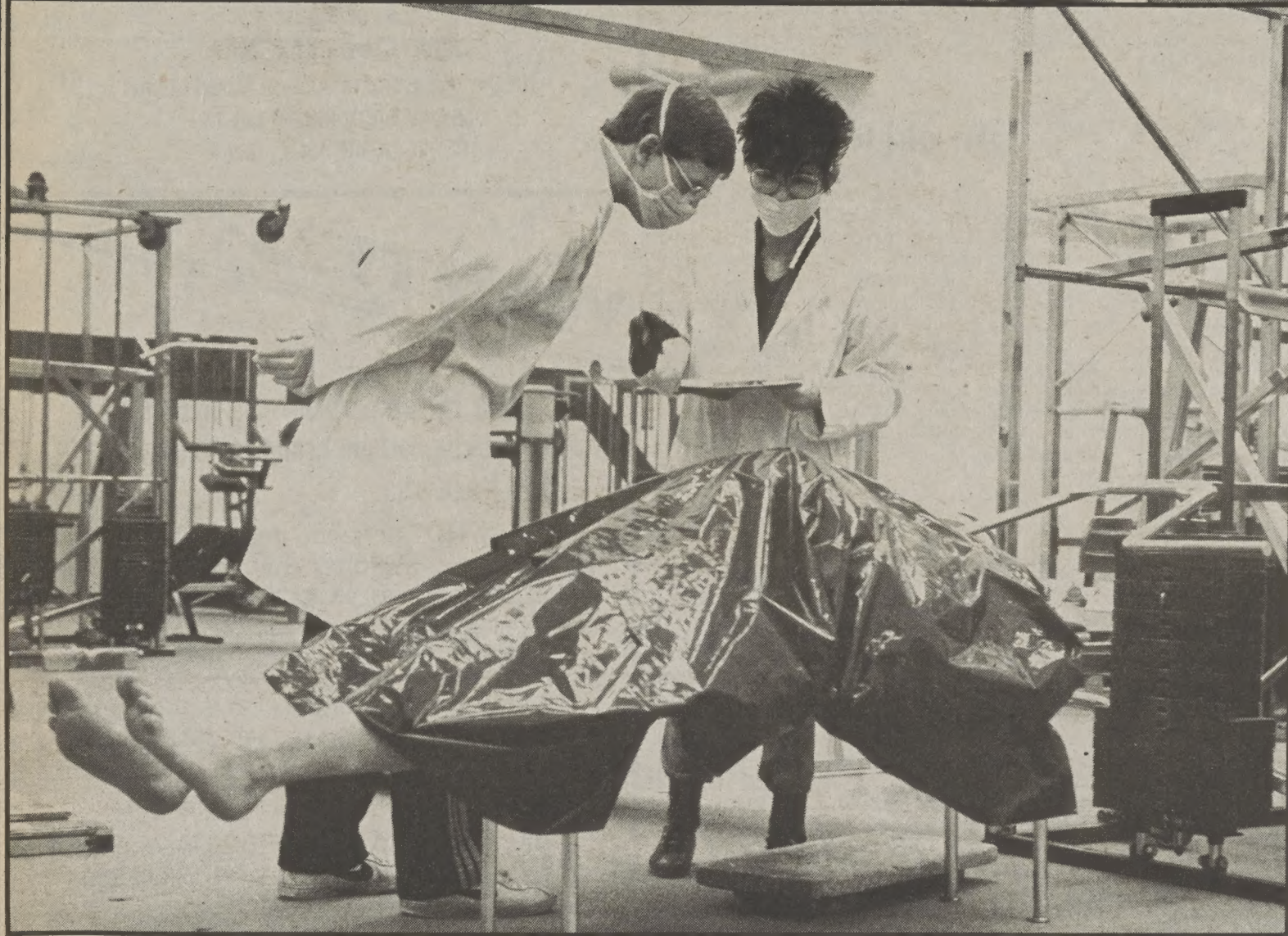
and GOOD LUCK ON YOUR EXAMS

FROM
STUDENT OMBUDSPERSON
SERVICE

Don McGarvey, Gayle Morris

RM 230
SUB
432-4689

M W 3-5
T 11-1
R 11-1; 3-5



CLUB M

L'ISLE DE M

Reading W

LIMITED

\$90

Includes tax breaks, golf clubs, b
use of Aston Martin, use of some
nymph-like nurses and Club Med
proof Malpra

ACT
This exclusive, off
Edmonton Medi

The AM
co
Expe

Club Medical vacationers can examin
they wish — with total freedom fro
snatching regulations

Holidaying RXs can perform extensive
phere of our weight room. Innovative
oppurtunity to use advanced electr
make corpses lift weights and do bend

Only at L'isle de Malprac
Michael Kwak and his fr
are eager to accom

So strip off your m
L'isle de Malpracti
most intrig

(Watch for our Superspeci

Photos by Tim Carcrash on conditio
from Club Medical.

We can teach your computer to use the phone.

At ComputerLand, you'll find a wide selection of
communications products. But selection isn't all you'll find.
You'll also find a trained staff ready to help you select the
communications product that is right for you. And better
yet, you'll find support and service every step of the way.

10510 - 82 Avenue, Edmonton, Alberta T6E 2A4
HOURS: Monday - Friday 9:00 - 5:30;
Saturday 10:00 - 4:00

433-1491

ComputerLand®

There's only one Number One.™

© 1984 ComputerLand Corporation.
® ComputerLand is a registered service mark
of ComputerLand Corporation.

DISCOUNTS NOW
IN EFFECT FOR
FACULTY AND STUDENTS



Desperate? Can't get lucky?

Well, we can help.
We take only the most hard-up people and
match them with real turkeys. That way if
you're dumped it don't feel so bad.
Okayed by Vice-Squad and Eddie Keene

Date-a-Loser

432-4236
(ask for Gord or Floyd)

Advertising Feature

MEDICAL

ALPRACTISE

Week Special
CADAVERS

54⁶⁶

and scotch, vintage anaesthesia,
else's Aston Martin, submissive,
al International All-inclusive Fool-
ce Insurance.

NOW!

expires 31/Dec/84!

I Agency Co. Ltd. Inc. Assoc.

Alberta's leading bastion of long-established God-
ex medical practitioners. High extra-billing fees and
ance premiums ensure consistent, reliable service.
ce professionals ready to serve you — whether you
need it or not.

AMA

Alberta Medical Association

are, exotic cadavers any way
obscure malpractice body-

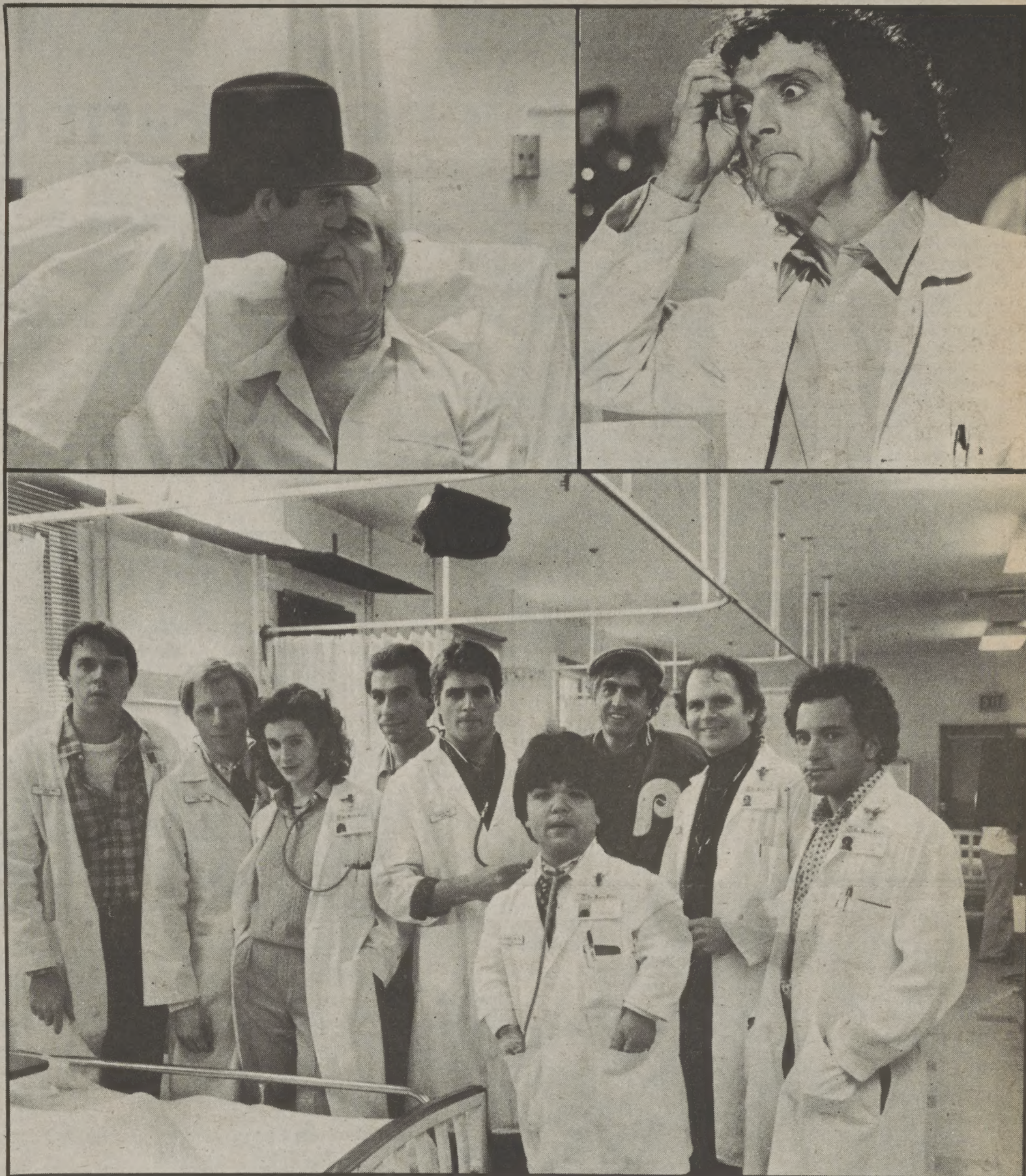
topsys in the relaxed atmos-
eative practitioners have the
stimulation technology to
resses. Delightment galore!

can you experience our special care. Dr.
dly, sensitive, compassionate, caring staff
date you and your individualist interests.

ical baggage and relax at
— featuring the world's
ng autopsy cases.

ed Student Saver in May!)

large kickback



✕ TRAVEL CUTS MEXICO at READING WEEK

\$639⁵⁰

includes:

- flights
- accommodation
- transfers

and lots of fun!!

Canadian Universities Travel Service

Main Floor SUB

432-2592

The travel company of the
Canadian Federation of Students

SAVE \$\$\$\$ CHRISTMAS SHOPPING!

Use your CFS Studentsaver Discount cards at the following
local merchants while gift-shopping:

Giovanni Music	20% off	Shinto Designs (futons)	20% off
Galleeta Galleries (HUB)	10% off	Totem Outdoor Outfitters	10% off
Audio Plus (Entertainment)	15% off	Walter's Jewellers	
McBain Camers	10% off	(West Edm. Mall)	30-50% off
The Tire Warehouse	30% off	Plants Plus Tropicals	15% off
Olympic Gym Equipment	10% off	Burlington Art	10% off

and many more!!

Details in the CFS Studentsaver Guide available in the Store Plus
More (SUB) and Travel CUTS.

PICK YOURS UP NOW!!



THAT'S NOT ENTERTAINMENT

Innovative audience at Farmers Dell

The audience
Farmer-in-the-Dell Theatre
last night

review by Suzy Gumdrops

The most invigorating and insightful audience of this season demonstrated the new "avant-garde" approach to viewing yesterday at the Edmonton premiere of *Nun's Revenge*. The audience was simple yet complex, dynamic yet reserved, white yet black, boring yet exciting, sex-crazed yet prudish, communist yet fascist, but always enlightening, surprising, disgusting, and mortifying.

The action-packed adventure got off to a resounding start when the fat man and his four screaming brats seated themselves in front of the sweaty little man and his ugly wife. The little man, in a symbolic gesture for oppressed people everywhere, proceeded to shout at the behemoth, and finding himself in a no-win situation, he began to beat his mentor with his wife's purse. Here's an example of the witty and profound dialogue:

LM: Move your fat ass you selfish worm! Melba and I can't see the screen!

F.M.: Bite the big weenie, you jerk!

LM: Aaaaaarrgh! I'm going...to kill you!

The conflict came to a climatic end when the fat man strangled the little man to death in a rainshower. The scene of the police arresting the Fat Man was very convincing and didn't appear at all staged. The director of the audience should be congratulated for his realistic and graphic approach to a controversial issue.

My favorite scene took place towards the



Arnold Schwarzenegger does not star in *Nun's Revenge*.

end of the audience. Once again the dialogue was first rate. The situation involved a sexually abused girl (Carmen), and her uncaring friend (Agatha).

Carmen: So on the first date he's like an animal, right? His hands were everywhere! And then he started to get kinky!

Agatha: Carmen, don't you think you should keep it down? People can hear you.

Carmen: Well it's true. Agatha, he actually had pygmies lined up and horses and pigs! Oh, it was so gross!

Agatha: Shhh....

In a dramatic plot twist, the two friends were thrown out of the theatre by the evil usher, played very convincingly by Melvin

the Bloodthirsty.

I recommend this audience for people of all ages. no doubt, it will be a leading contender for Best Audience at this years' Oscars.

As for *Nun's Revenge*, Hollywood's latest attempt at sophisticated comdey, there were no nude scenes and no gory sex, redering it useless and tasteless. Let's hope producers can land Arnold Shwarzenegger for *Nun's II*.

Rumour has it that *Nuns II* will star Arnold Schwzenegger and will be opening in time for the Easter season. With Arnold's cute accent and his expressive biceps, *Nuns II* promises to be a box office smash. Read your local newspaper for opening date and theatre location.



Action packed audience delights with gratuitous violence.

LEVI'S
"501"
Button-Fly
Jeans
ONLY
\$29⁹⁵

Wednesday Dec 12.
thru Saturday Dec. 15

LEVIS
Denim Shirts

\$24⁹⁵

LEVI
Red Tag
Bootcut Jeans
\$29⁹⁵

LEE
Carpenter Jeans
Prefaded with
cargo pockets
\$35⁹⁵

LEE
Stormrider
Jacket
Lined
\$54⁹⁵

ALSO:

LEE & LEVI
Straight Leg
Jeans

\$27⁹⁵

In the heart of Old Strathcona since 1907

CHAPMAN BROTHERS

10421 - Whyte Avenue • 433-1114

Edmonton's largest
NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY!!

**Doug & the
Slugs** And Darkroom



MONDAY, DEC. 31
EDMONTON CONVENTION CENTRE

TICKETS IN ADVANCE AT:
Downhill Riders 451-6122 • Custom Auto Sound 482-2338
Students Union Box Office 432-5145 • All Bass Outlets 424-3355
Sorry No Minors

Pick of the Christmas flicks

Coming soon to a theatre near you



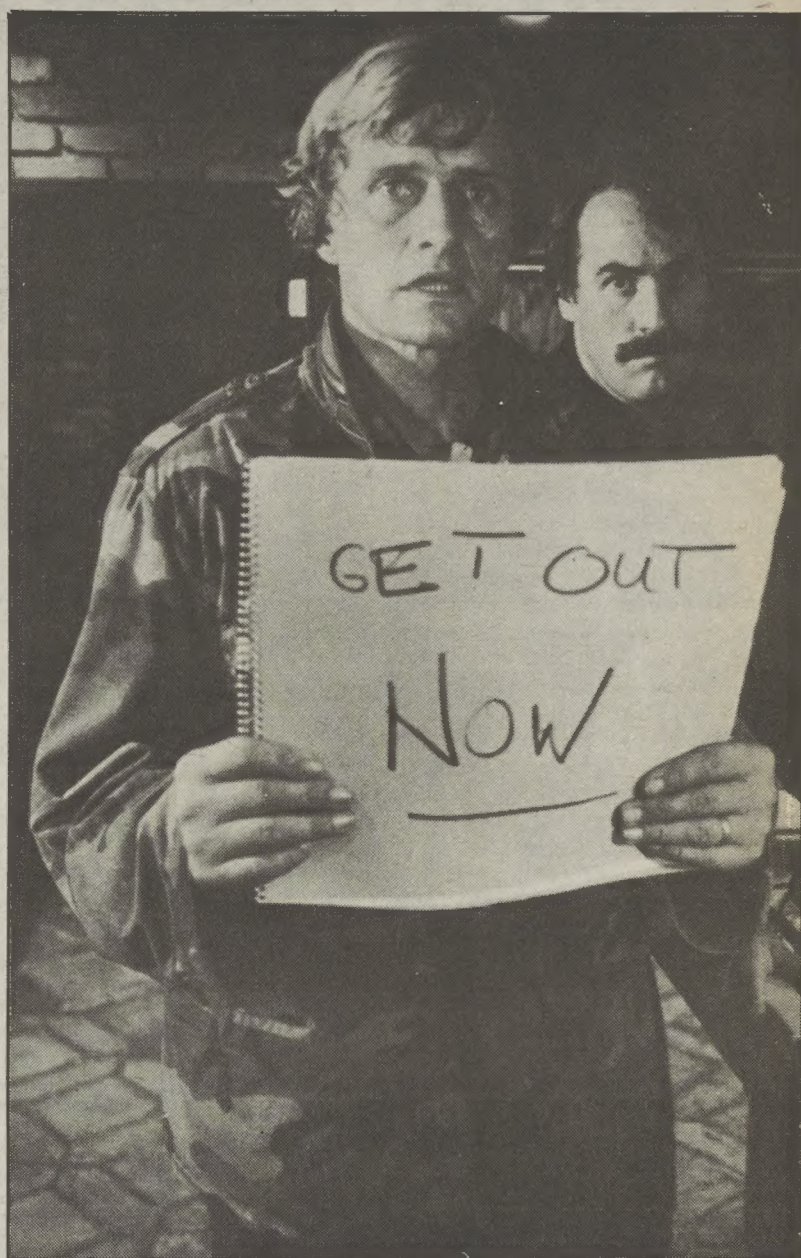
Conductor urges violinist to speed up the tempo in *OD on Ex-lax*, touching story of a conductor's drug addiction.



Fried Hoggins stages Himalayan sit-in in *Oboes for Peace*, a documentary sub-titled "How I spent my summer vacation."



Sylvester Stallone takes aim with hand-held mortar, while cohort readies electro-shock probes in *Revenge of the Mariachis*.



Arnold holds up sign to bathroom window in *Benji*, a touching story of the relationship between a devoted tutor and his pupil, a 10-year-old deaf boy.



Barbi Benson stars in *My Beer* with Jim Shinkaruk, a light hearted look at the newest campus superstar.

EXISTENTIAL SPORTS

Football Bears move to Vegreville

by Lance Progenitor

Three months of rampant rumoring came to fatal fruition Monday as U of A Athletics Chairman Seldon Ozburt announced the Golden Bear football team will be moving to Vegreville as of the 1985 season.

Ozburt cited poor home attendance as the major reason for the Bears' shift.

"Where the hell was everybody?" he queried. "Damn you Al Davis!"

Lawrence Knish, chairman of the Vegreville Chamber of Commerce was understandably ecstatic.

"I'm understandably ecstatic. This is a great day for Vegreville football!" he beamed. "This was a long time in coming. Endless hours of clandestine meetings in seedy roadhouse motels, hours of secret negotiation that finally culminated in our midnight evacuation of the Bears athletic equipment and office furniture. But this means more than

money for the downtown merchants. I'm happy for the kids. Those tiny urchins who en masse ring the snowbound chain-link fences of the fields of the high school football teams. Little cherub faces pressed against the hard iron. Blowing snow and ice relentlessly ripping and tearing at exposed flesh, cutting and digging and causing gruesome facial lacerations that later harden and crack, oozing puss and..."

Vegreville was only one of three Alberta cities to attempt to lure the downtrodden football club to their area. New Sarepta, Leduc and Rocky Mountain House also made lavish offers of expensive automobiles and leather-clad women to department officials.

But Vegreville won out and one of the main reasons for this is the city's new Perogy Agri-plex. Standing majestically in the heart of Vegreville's industrial district, the 8,000 seat "Perogydome" will be the Bears' new home.

Bears season ticket holders seemed justifiably upset as both of them stormed the University Pavilion and staged a demonstration in the middle of the women's field hockey pitch. The sit-in, unfortunately, did not receive much notice and the naked couple was later removed by Butterdome janitorial security.

The players themselves were naturally upset and overwhelmed

by the decision. Their comments ranged from shock and disbelief to tearful observations on the current state of organized sports.

Jeff Franchise (running back): "All I know is that we have to give one hundred per cent whenever we play."

Gio Chisiotti (defensive half-back): "They're up for the game and so are we. It's just a question of who wants it more."

Mark Denesunk (quarterback): "We're not taking anything for granted. We just have to go out there and play our hardest."

Rick Magie (safety): "We know they've got a good defense, but we're not worried. They have to put their pants on one leg at a time just like us."

The feeling was perhaps best summed up by Getaway newsmistress Eva Penzeri when she proclaimed, "Shit! Like now I'm out of a job!"



Management breaks the news to the disbelieving Bears

Eva remembers

The alarm rang harshly on the whiskey-stained nightstand. I reached over and smashed it with my fist. The various items of furniture still seemed to dance crazily about the room. "Damn these M&M drug trips," I moaned and clutched my throbbing head. Oh well, another game, another town, another team.

Lazily, I kicked the Bears' offensive line out of bed, called room service, and slipped into something less comfortable. They had a game to play and, dammit, I had a story to cover...

These are but a few of the vivid memories that stand conspicuously in what was a conspicuous season for the 7-1 Bears.

I recall the crisp clean smacking of helmets on shoulder pads as I strutted across the pitted green playing field at Varsity Stadium with photog in tow.

Arching and straining and sweating and groaning hunks of desirable male flesh lept and fell about me. Oh where is my whip?

I can still see those cheerleaders, leading a listless pack of Saturday do-nothings in a retinue of inane and patronizing monosyllabic ditties. Oh wow, Make me wanna puke!

There's the dirty rat-hole of a pressbox. An outhouse with stairs. A vantage point from where my cohorts and I can dump trite pieces of football stats on the freezing denizens below.

Oh damn! Here's the anthem. Stand up. Hand over heart. Mind a million miles away. Nobody knows the words. Nobody cares. Nobody sings. It's no anthem. It's a group hum.

Ah, the game hath begun. That weekly parade of shapely meat, tightly wrapped in form-fitting

spandex. Football in autumn! Ain't nothing like it!

The game's over. Who won? Who cares? It's time for those post-game interviews. I bound down the press box stairs and race past the quickly retreating crowd in search of the quickly retreating Bears.

In the locker room — steam and sweat and tired men. As scantily clad muscular bodies strut around, I boldly approach the one I want — the one I want to interview, that is.

What I want to ask is, "How do you feel you performed in the game?" and what comes out is, "How do you perform?" Freudian slip? Who cares? I don't know and they can't spell it.

People ask me, "Miss Penzeri, how do you handle it?" and I reply "That's what being a Professional is all about."

But the time goes too fast and before I know it I'm back at the sterile coldness of the Getaway office with those overbearing macho airheads and their word processors and their deadlines...

Well, I'm in Vancouver now, or is it Toronto? No difference, I'm in a stadium, in a pressbox with my friends and here come the fans, the anthem... Oh, and here come the men!



A Creative Difference in Today's Graduation Portraiture



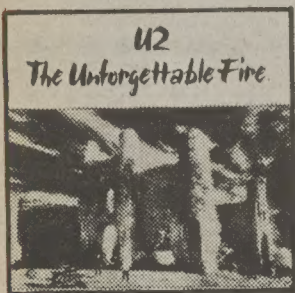
Booking Now for December 17-21

Creation Fee Special: \$8.00

lorne strymecki professional photography
463-1161

S records & tapes

THE REAL THING



■ U2
The Unforgettable Fire



■ Triumph
Thunder Seven

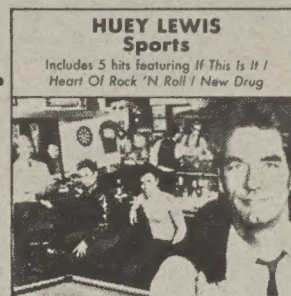
\$6.99

DAN HARTMAN
I Can Dream About You
featuring We Are The Young / Shy Hearts

■ Dan Hartman
I Can Dream About You

PAT BENATAR
Tropico
featuring We Belong / Temporary Heroes / Takin' It Back

■ Pat Benatar
Tropico



■ Huey Lewis
Sports



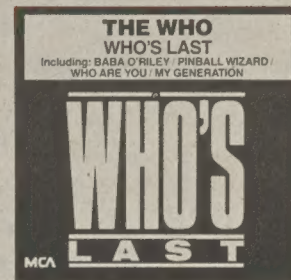
■ Billy Idol
Rebel Yell

■ Limited Quantities ■ All titles available on cassette

9200 - 112 Street ■ HUB Mall ■ 432-5024
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday 9:30 - 5:30, Thursday 9:30 - 9:00



■ Frankie Goes to Hollywood
Welcome to the Pleasure Dome
(includes all the hits)



■ The Who
Who's Last
(double live LP)

\$9.99

® MCA RECORDS CANADA

The Hit List

Student Entertainment Week

JANUARY 7 to 12, 1985 • SUB

FREE BOWLING All week (until Jan. 11)

Musicians in L'EXPRESS each noon

Nightly \$1 MOVIES in SUB Theatre

Hong Kong Show on Main Floor of SUB

Speakers in SUB THEATRE on topics such as
CULTISM, CAPITAL PUNISHMENT, etc.

AFTERNOON BEER GARDENS IN DINWOODIE

(Monday to Thursday, 3 pm to 7 pm)

FEATURING:

facecrime on Monday Jan. 7, presented by Tae Kwon Do

17 SECONDS on Tuesday Jan. 8, presented by U of A Bowling Club

ABSOLUTE 9 on Wednesday Jan. 9, presented by Bears Ski Team

VOICE on Thursday Jan. 10, presented by U of A Recreation Students

plus: The U of A Bears Ski Team presents DARKROOM in Dinwoodie Friday Jan. 11

and LAMBDA CHI Fraternity presents CHILLIWACK in Dinwoodie Saturday Jan. 12

WATCH FOR THE STUDENTS' UNION NEWSLETTER ON JAN. 7 FOR FURTHER DETAILS

Entertainment Week is sponsored by the U of A Students' Union

